

# Prologue

Getting hit by a shooting star or meteor will turn you into a girl?

Normally, that is impossible, you can also say that is completely unreal.

Just like the rumors spread by the teenagers.

It's not true, and unconvincing.

But sometimes, it might have some truth in it.

It does sound strange, doesn't it.

For example:

"If a guy gets hit by a shooting star, he can turn into a girl"

This is a rumor spread by girls, nobody knows how it came to be.

No matter how you put it.

My "luck" is at its peak, at least I think it is.

In a park near my house, something incredible happened.

And that something incredible, happened to me.

# Chapter 1

“UFO? Shooting star? Or meteor?”

Ahh don't bring up such stupid questions! Wait, that was me that said it...

Whatever that is, the point is, something super weird was falling down from the sky.

And it hit me right in the face while I was sitting on a park bench.

Dang----- I am so unlucky!

Is this a gift from God?

If I use the word abnormal to call myself, that will be odder than odd.

Of course, as a student that always shows up in class, the word abnormal has nothing to do with me.

And I'm not telling you that I have been staring up at the sky while sitting in class and using one hand to support my head.

It's not that I'm procrastinating, I'm simply just waiting for the class to end.

This is what I usually do in class ,no wait, not usually what I do. That doesn't sound right, it's what I must do, why do I need to be humble. If you somehow see me studying and paying attention in class, then I wouldn't call it a reality but a miracle if I ever did.

In comparison, safely getting through life normally with leisure, I think most people will agree me.

I am no exception, living a normal life with no problems and stress-free as much as possible, it is the best.

“Nice weather...”

My name is simple, just like a normal name made up with four kanji,

Azumabashi Jinichi (東橋進一). Not like those three kanji last name or three kanji first name, or even one kanji last name, like China. it's just a normal two kanji last name two kanji first name's kind of name.

And of course, the high school I'm going to right now, is just a very normal high school. Those expensive private schools can go die.

Although I know my family is not normal, I do think that I myself is a very normal person.

But, what makes me "proud" is that, my father is the CEO of a very successful company. You can say that he is very rich. But the sad thing is, my family is not generous about money, so that became my insurance of being normal.

And my dad didn't send me to an expensive private school either, so I can proudly say that me, Azumabashi Jinichi, is just a normal and ordinary highschool boy.

The money I can spend is not a lot, but it's still just a little more than that of a normal student, but I swear, it's just a little, no way I can show off or buy other people's lunch, because I am still "poor". Well, in a certain way...

I don't want to become famous and cause attention my way, so much so that people will say, "Oh, you talking about that one dumb person that got famous because they leached off their family?" type of person. I just want to be normal. So I actually yelled out something like "Normal saiko!" (Normal is best!) once in a crowd which was extremely stupid and contradictory to my beliefs.

In the end, because I did a lot of stupid things, I'm living a normal life.

"Ahh~The weather is so nice~"

Everyday is the same, living a happy school life, and I just want some peace and quiet.

"Seriously, if you are like this everyday, you can never be as successful as dad~!" a UMA (Unidentified Mysterious Animal) next to me quoted, wait no, it's just a thing.

And this thing is my sister. There might be people telling me that calling your sister a "thing" is bad or weird. But, this is something unavoidable, don't judge

her by how she looks.

“You might actually turn useless~”

Sometimes she is just horrible.

“I know, I know.”

“You know, I’m not actually caring about you, I just want dad to have an outstanding son~”

My sister has a natural loli body, and she has a very cute face. If only she doesn’t have such a rotten personality, it would be so much better...

“I think this is enough, I know that you are just pretending.”

“But I’m not pretending~”

“Being a tsundere is useless against me!”

This thing is actually an otaku, and surprisingly it has a lot of common interests with other otakus.

She just watches too much of those tsundere lolis in anime, that’s why her personality turned out like this, wait no, pretended to be like this. As a brother I have no way to help her, because I normally avoid her like a plague.

“Tsk, you’re no fun.”

Right, my sister’s name is Azumabashi Rin-ichi (東橋鈴一), she is my blood related sister. Is blood related bad? I tell you, I’m not a siscon! you will never find those forbidden incest sibling love stories here! Never!

“So Rin-ichi, how’s class, did you pay attention?”

If you pay attention to me and my sister’s name, you will find that both of our names have the kanji “ichi” (一) in them, I think it’s because our parents are still prepared to have more kids, that’s the reason. I guess if I have a new brother or sister, he or she might have the kanji “ni” (二) in it... Sometimes my parents just need to back off....

“Hmm, who was the retard that stared out of the window for the whole class?”

“Don’t change the subject around at me like this! Also how did you know!?”

My sister's actually not the same age as me, sophomores' classrooms are suppose to be downstairs.

"Please... Can you just go back?"

Rin-ichi really likes to come to my class, and also really likes to spread weird rumors about me that I don't even know, this actually concerns me a lot, if she can change this bad habit, my popularity might not be this all time low...

As a person that have average looks and average grades in class, I make bad impressions on others from time to time (usually from Rin-ichi's rumors). And I really don't have many friends.

"Ahh, it's late, I'll get going."

Rin-ichi checked her watch, checked the time, and then realized that she has less than one minute before her next class starts. In the end she hurried out of my classroom.

"Bye... Sigh, finally gone."

"Hey, you have such a cute sister being with you everyday, and you're still sighing and not happy with it?"

"No, no, you know, the reasons."

"Yea, I know I know."

Sasayama Fuyuha (樂山冬葉), my classmate, also my best friend.

He's popular, one part is because he is fairly good looking. He doesn't look childish at all, just one look is enough to say that he is reliable. His appearance also makes the class thinks that "he is a good student". Just standing next to him make me feel like my presence is a shadow due to his popularity...

"Well, being her brother must be tough."

"Yea..."

I laid right on the table. I'm sighing as much as I can, fretting about this unfair situation of mine to Fuyuha.

Fuyuha is the only person in class that knows Rin-ichi's real personality. I'm still not sure how the girls look at her, my relationship with the girls are not very

good after all...

“But Rin-ichi is very popular right?”

That’s true, having a small body and a cute face, it means that she is a “loli” type in the otaku culture right? And she also knows very well how lolis act in animes. So she can be just like a present from God to them lolicons, but I know this is just on the surface.

Rin-ichi's hairstyle is actually the type that I like, long, but not too long, maybe just a little over the shoulders, next to her ears she ties a silvery-gray ribbon. I don’t really care that much.

The girls' school uniform is normal and doesn’t exaggerate. But the dress is not very long, just enough to cover the thighs. I remember that all high schools are like this. Elementary school is long skirt, middle school is middle skirt, high school is almost like a mini skirt. So it’s true that headmasters are all uniform-cons?

“You still remember that one time?”

Fuyuha smiled unnaturally, obviously he knows how miserable I was after “that” happened...

[If you want to go out with me, you need to get my brother’s approval first.]

I would’ve never thought, that Rin-ichi will say that to the guys that asked her out.

I also guessed the true meaning of this, because getting harassed everyday by guys is so annoying, she needed to share some of that feeling with her dear brother...

Wait, what was that? This mysterious feeling of horror...

Ever since then, I’ve been living a life of a fugitive in school. And I also learned how scary my sister actually is... though they’re all in the past now...

“Enough, stop talking about it already, I still remember it very well...”

Although it’s better now, sometimes I still get harassed by random guys. It’s so painful...

“So, how do you plan on spending today’s time?”

Ring ring ring ring ring-----

The school bell didn't give us any time for preparation, it just ringed like that, so every student went back to his or her seat. Fuyuha is no exception. But before he went, I said, "I don't know..."

...

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"It's late, you're still going out?"

"Ah, yea, just taking a walk. I'll come back soon."

I like the feeling of walking at night. I also think that this is a good habit. Compare to staying at home doing nothing, I like walking more, the feeling of the night breeze is great.

If you don't let me take a walk at night, I might get crazy.

"You're talking a walk again..."

"Yea... If your brother doesn't go out, he might die."

"Really? Maybe next time I should try locking you in the house, not letting you out."

Suddenly my blood pressure rises and my heart beats faster, if you don't let me out I'll really die!

"No no no... please forget that idea. Rin-ichi..."

"Just kidding. So, be careful."

"Right..."

That almost scared me to death, if I am really locked indoor, my life span will decrease by 50 years!

Don't talk about how an "older brother is actually scared of his little sister", I have no choice. If I resist, my whole life is pretty much over...

I can only complain to myself...

“Dammit... Why was it not me that was put in charge of food...”

I think as a normal teenager, I should have enough nutrients. Yup, that’s how it should be.

“Dang, barely escaped again.”

Things like that have already happened multiple times before. Rin-ichi really likes to threaten me with food. And I was used by her a lot of times before. Like cleaning the house, which has pretty much become my daily routine.

Of course there were times where Rin-ichi was not in a good mood, the things I did for her... Better not talk about it...

...

“Peace and quiet feel so good~”

At night, there’s nothing here besides some noise made by cars.

I’m in a park near my house. It’s not huge like some American parks, just some trees effectively blocking out some surrounding sounds, it can get very quiet. So that’s why I always come here, and usually at night.

“This place feels the best at night~”

I found the bench that I sit on all the time, it’s in the deepest part of the park. I sat down and listening to the sound made by trees when the wind is blowing. I looked up at the sky and relaxed.

There’s not a lot of people at night here, there might even be none. And tonight there’s still nobody here. This park was originally made for children to play in. At night, the kids are gone, so this place has become a place of gathering for people that like to walk at night like me.

“So it’s 9 o’clock right now, right, I still have some time.”

But tonight there’s nobody around. It’s not because it’s late. It’s only 9 after all. “Whatever, being alone feels good too.”

Me, Azumabashi Jinichi has visited this place again!

My heart yelled out. You know, this park is one of my few favorite places to relax in!



“Normal saiko~” (Normal is best~)

I raised up both of my hands, did a stretch and looked up at the stars. The feeling of freedom...

“What is that...”

As I look up over head, my sight caught one of the stars getting bigger. I saw it as I was in the middle of my stretching.

“A shooting star?!”

I jumped up because of my reflex, then I realized that my surroundings were getting brighter. The park at night is as bright as noon, my surroundings filled with light.

“This is not real, right?!”

A shooting star is going to land here?! That can't be true, right?!

Getting hit by a shooting star? The chance is about  $3.3 \times 10^{-16}$  negative power, just hearing this chance feels like impossible, but I'm actually about to get hit. And this chance is just if the meteor is landing on Earth, if we're counting the chance of a meteor falling on Earth, how small could this chance be...

As you can see, I am so unlucky!

As I stared at the shooting star, fear and surprise struck me, I can't even move my own body to get out of this place. In the end all I can do is just stand there and wait for the shooting star to hit me.

Because of the light created by friction between the shooting star and air is too bright, I had to close my eyes...

And then, without knowing what happened, I fainted...

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Rin-ichi's point of view:

“Oh... There's a shooting star landing in the park.”

Through the window, there was a beam of light shooting down from the sky, hitting right at the park.

“Stupid Jinichi can’t be hit right...?”

Jinichi really likes to go to the park near our house, he can’t be in the park right now, right?

“Well, Jinichi won’t be that unlucky enough to get hit by a shooting star.”

I think...

Whatever whatever~ Let’s continue to watch my thing~

“Right~ Let's just watch my ‘Xxxxx Kagaku xx Rērugan’~”

...

Why did the monitor just go black?

“What happened? What happened?”

Pressing the Start and Reset button does absolutely nothing.

“A power outage?”

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“Ahhh!”

My surrounding was completely black, not a single atom of light. Even the street lamp wasn't illuminated.

“.....”

I vaguely remember.

Not long ago, maybe just a few minutes ago, I was standing in the park, and I got hit by a shooting star falling from the sky.

...

How long was that ago, I don’t even know.

I looked at my arm to check the time.

I can't see my watch. Because it's a fluorescent watch, I should be able to see it.

"What happened? ...Ahh?!"

A very soft voice, it's like it was made by a young girl. But it came from me.

What happened? This was not my voice.

Is this because I got hit by a shooting star? Did it somehow mess up my vocal cord? Or am I not even alive anymore? Ahh ahh... Mom in heaven, wait no! My mom is not even dead yet!

"Hello hello, my name is Azumabashi Jinichi..."

The voice was made by me.

But the voice still sounded like a young girl's.

"Hey, there's my watch."

I see a glowing watch in the dark. So I reach out to grab it.

"Huh? I Can't grab it?"

I can't reach it somehow.

I moved my body forward a little, so I can grab it. Then I realized that I was sitting on the ground.

"What really happened, my body feels weird."

Although my voice was still a girl's voice, I couldn't care less about that right now.

I supported myself with my arms, and stood up, just to realize that both of my legs doesn't have a lot of strength.

"Wha... am I exhausted..."

So I tried again. I barely stood up, and I can barely control my body, shaking left and right.

"Waa.. So bright."

I think electricity came back, the street lamps were lighting up again, houses' lights were coming back one by one too. Because of the sudden light, I can't

really open up my eyes, so I raised my hand to block my sight.

“This is...”

Getting used to the light, I can slowly see everything.

First thing I saw, was my hand.

But the hand was not the hand I’m used to. It looked like a girl’s hand.

What happened?!

My hand now is a lot shorter than my hand before, my palm is a lot smaller too. I felt very strange. Then my brain told me, this is not really my hand...

“Hair?...”

My attention turned to a strand of hair that was resting on my shoulder.

“This is...?”

I put my hand to the back of my head and I quickly felt the feeling of hair. Straight hair that is kind of blue. And it’s very long, almost to my knees. But I don’t remember letting my hair grow this long.

“Could it be that, I traveled through time?”

I looked at my surroundings, nothing has really changed. This is the park near my house.

“Uhh... Why do I feel like the bench has grown taller...”

Then I realized. Not only the bench, everything around me felt a lot taller. Wait no, maybe it’s not my surroundings that grew taller, maybe it’s me that got shorter...

“No way...”

I had a bad feeling. So I quickly put my hands on my chests.

“No... Way...”

Through my hands’ nerve cells, a soft feeling came in... First, don’t ask me why I had to feel my chest first, that has an irresistible reason. Although not big, but I know, this is something only girls would have.

Enough talk, today is my first day of touching a girl’s chest, well, although it’s

my own. But, this also proved one point.

I have.

Turned into a girl...

## Chapter 2

Sitting on the sofa, controller on the left hand, and just staring at the TV screen.

Just hoping for the day to be over.

I think this is what happens every night in my house, right, I'm completely used to it.

All because I have nothing to do each day.

I would never have thought that, my everyday life was so boring...

"News for today, tonight about 9pm in XXX city, there was a unknown meteor that hit one of the parks. The lucky part is, there was nobody hurt or died. According to the local police, none of the remains of the meteor were found. The reason for why the meteor dropped without any prior acknowledgement is still unknown."

...

That night, at nine fifteen.

"Ahh..."

I think the time when the meteor hit was about 10 minutes ago.

Luckily, I wasn't out for long...

"So much happened tonight..."

Right, no need for any money, I have the ability to change into a girl, and it's even a small girl.

“But I don’t want to!!”

Although my voice is very cute... But...

I’m a completely normal guy! My thoughts are completely normal too! How can I be happy when I turned into a girl! I’m not even a lolicon!

Just like that, me, Azumabashi Jin-ichi. Tonight at nine fifteen, because of a shooting star that hit me, have transformed into a loli. This is something impossible, but it happened to me.

“Sigh...”

Well, no matter how much I sigh, I can’t do anything about it.

I can’t change what has already happened, now I just need to get used to it.

Ta ta ta-----

Suddenly I heard footsteps. It’s from the entrance of the park.

“Ahh, people came...”

It must be because people saw the shooting star too, so they gathered here to see what happened. I quickly went hiding, I really don’t want my neighbours to see me right now. If they saw it, anything could happen.

Moving my unfamiliar body, I ran into a grove, and hid behind a big tree.

“They shouldn’t see me like this.”

A lot of people was slowly gathering around. The man leading brought a flashlight, shining it everywhere. When I saw the light, I quickly lowered my head.

“Did it land here?”

Person A asked.

“Yea, I thought for sure it landed here. But why is there nothing around?”

The man leading said. He shined his flashlight around again, and still didn’t find anything interesting, only those that were already in the park.

“I should leave now...”

I wouldn’t want to waste time here. And it’s late at night, if I go back any later, I would get yelled at by Rin-ichi for sure, and my breakfast will be gone...

Crouching, I moved slowly in the grove. Then a flash of light came in.

“There’s something moving in the grove!”

It’s the man that's leading. He’s shining his flashlight towards me. I quickly hid in the long grass. At least a small body is useful in certain situations...

“Oh this is bad... If it goes on like this, I’ll get caught...”

Wait I didn’t do anything bad, did I?

Hey hey hey, I didn’t do anything bad, why do I have to hide...

But I still don’t want them to see me like this, this body...

Ta ta ta...

Footsteps, they’re coming!

“I guess I have no way but to make a run for it!”

I jumped up, made some noise, then ran outside the park as fast as possible.

“Ahh!”

“Alien?!”

“UMA?!”

Looks like the people couldn’t see me clearly. They were all guessing. But isn’t saying I’m a UMA a bit harsh...

“Chase it! Don’t let it escape!”

One of the man said.

Ta ta ta ta ta!

Footsteps suddenly appeared again.

“Dang it! I’m going to be caught!”

One of the man is running towards me at lightning speed, but I can't go any faster.

No way, I’m about to get caught...

“Ah! It’s a corner!”



I saw a corner, just I quickly ran to it, randomly found a house and hid in there.

“It went over there!”

The man yelled after see me turned to the corner.

Ta ta ta ta...

Slowly, footsteps are getting quieter and quieter. they should be far now...

“Phew... That was close...”

I wiped away my sweat, and sighed.

Away from danger, my whole body relaxed down. But I feel really tired... A girl's body is surely weaker...

“Hello and can I ask who are you?”

“Wha!”

A voice came from behind me, made me jump.

“Are you OK?”

I looked back, then saw a familiar face. A cute girl.

“Yea, I'm fine.”

A girl with a twintail. and she has a face as cute as Rin-ichi's, but very gentle and caring. Completely different than my sister.

Sasayama Yuka (樂山幽香).

Yup, she is Fuyaha's sister.

Maybe I didn't mention before. Me and Fuyaha are called “The luckiest Oniichan duo” in school. Reason is that we both have a very cute sister.

But, my sister can't even compare to Yuka...

“Umm, do you want some tea?”

“Wha?... Yes please.”

I really admire Yuka's generous personality. Even if it's a complete stranger, she will take care of them. And she does everything perfectly. She's pretty much perfect.

Wait, how did I end up in Fuyaha's house?

I guess it's because it's not far from the park, and I just arrived randomly.

...

"Here, be careful, it's hot."

"Thanks."

I'm now sitting on the sofa of Fuyaha's house, the sister Yuka brew some tea, and handed me a cup.

"Is your brother here?"

Well I'm here, might as well say hi to Fuyaha.

"Oniichan? He's upstairs. You know my brother?"

Oh crap... I forgot that my body is now different...

"Right... Just a little..."

"Really? I'll call him down."

"Wait!"

Yuka was about to leave, then she was stopped by me.

"Yes?"

"It's fine. I shouldn't distract him, I'll leave in a moment."

"Oh..."

Yuka seems a little down. Is letting Fuyaha see me such a good thing?

"Yuka, is someone here? I thought I heard vo... ices..."

"Crap..."

Fuyaha just came in suddenly, then stared at me with a face of surprise. His last word slowed down... And the books he was holding all dropped...

"Kawaii..."

"Huh?"

Fuyaha just speaked out the 3 syllables that I never thought I would hear.

“No no... Nothing...”

“Uhh...”

Really nothing? I’m sure I heard it, Fuyuha said the 3 syllables “Kawaii”. I’m completely sure. But why did Fuyaha take back what he said?

“So who is this lo, no, who is this lady?”

“Oniichan you don’t know her?”

Yuka looked at Fuyaha strangely. Right, Fuyaha shouldn’t know me.

“No no, Fuyaha doesn’t know me, it’s only me that know him.”

“Fu... Fuyaha... ha.. haha...”

Suddenly Fuyaha’s whole body shakes, his expression is like boiling water, steam is about to come out.

“Oniichan! Oniichan! Are you OK? Come with me... Miss can you just sit here for a moment.”

That being said, Yuka ran towards Fuyaha, grabbed his hand, and disappeared behind a door.

“What... happened...?”

Seeing this, I was so confused. Is Fuyaha alright? Seeing his face, did something happened to him?

“Oh no! It’s already at this time!”

I looked at my watch, it hour hand is pointing at 10.

“It’s over! There must be no more breakfast for me!”

It’s already passed 10, all hope is lost. But if I don’t go back now, I might not even have the bento (Box that contains food, usually lunch) for tomorrow...

“I’m sorry for my brother’s sudden act...”

At the time, Yuka already came back and she was apologizing to me.

“No problem, I should go now...”

I didn't even ask about what happened. Right now I need to fight for my bento!

"Alright... Come again soon."

"Right. So, bye!"

I wear my shoes, and ran back home...

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Rin-ichi's point of view:

"Why's he so slow!"

It's already 10 o'clock.

"Did he really get hit by the shooting star?!"

No no no, that's impossible...

"But... he's not back yet... Jin-ichi is always back before 10..."

But... he's still not back yet...

I'm so worried...

I should go search for him.

"He must be lost! That's why he's so late."

I just hope onii-chan is alright...

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"Ahh... I'm back..."

In front of me is the most lovely place in the world, my house~

"I'm bac..."

No wait, I can't go back like this!

I squeezed my face.

This face hasn't changed back yet.

"If Rin-ichi saw me like this..."

If Rin-ichi saw me, she would definitely think that this me has to have something to do with the male me, my life would be over!

"I can't I can't! I can't let Rin-ichi see me!"

But, I still need to get back, but getting back means getting spotted...

What should I do...

"Let's just get back to my room first, then I'll find a way to change back."

Let's do it. Rather than standing in front of the door, getting back is the better idea.

"Excuse me..."

Due to a habit, I said that lightly. Then I closed the door carefully, without making a bit of noise. Then I'll quietly walked back to my room. Right, perfect plan.

"Slowly, slowly..."

I'm about to cross the living room.

"I hope Rin-ichi is not here..."

I peeked around. Nobody here.

Good, I can cross here nicely.

"Rin-ichi is not out, right?..."

Didn't feel like there was anyone in the house. Not a single bit of sound, the light upstairs was also off.

"What's she doing out..."

Don't know...

Whatever, I should get back.

...

"Ahh, my good old bed!"

I crashed on it. Warmth spread all over my body.

Although it hasn't even been 2 hours since I left my bed, this one hour something already feels like days. It was so painful...

"Ahh... a bit sleepy already..."

Tired... So much happened today... So tired...

I'm just going to sleep like this...

...

The next day.

"Ahh..."

What... Time is it?

I turned my head, looked at the clock on the wall.

Six ten.

"Ahh... Already six... Huh?!"

My voice is back?!

I sat up, raised my hand. This is my hand alright.

"I turned back..."

I picked up the mirror, and confirmed it again.

"This is my face... this is great..."

I have turned back, I have transformed back.

Got out of bed, Everything is at normal height again. Meaning that my height is back.

"Yes!"

It can't be, what happened yesterday was all a dream?

Whatever, as long as my body is normal, everything is fine.

"Hmm hmm~"

In a very good mood, I even started humming.

At this time, Rin-ichi should already finished cooking breakfast. So I changed, and went downstairs.

“Rin-ichi?”

Rin-ichi was sleeping, while lying on the table.

“What are you doing? Why are you sleeping in this place?”

“Waa... Oniichan?”

“Oniichan?”

Because of my question, Rin-ichi is slowing waking up, saw me, and said that.

Oniichan? Rin-ichi actually called me onii-chan. Is this all a part of a plan?

“Oniichan! Is it really onii-chan?”

Rin-ichi suddenly gained back all the energy, stared at me with a face of surprise.

“Yea... That’s right it’s me... Wha?!”

Rin-ichi again suddenly hugged me. But her head is down, so I can’t see her expression.

“Oniichan... As long as onii-chan is fine...”

“Rin-ichi...”

I would have never thought, that Rin-ichi would start worrying about me, just because I was not back until very late yesterday?... Looks like what happened last night was real...

“But...”

Rin-ichi released me. Her voice suddenly changed...

“Jin-ichi! What time did you get back yesterday?!”

“Huh!!”

I jumped, and walked back a few steps.

“You didn’t come back even when it was so late, I thought you were hit by the

shooting star, so I went out looking for you!”

No wonder why there wasn’t anyone at home yesterday night... And, I did get hit...

“Stupid! Don’t even hope to have anything to eat today!”

“What?!”

No food for the day?! No way?!

“Wait, wait. I’ll die of starvation...”

A whole day without food! I’ll really die. I’m a very health normal teenager, I need nutritions...

“Then go die of starvation!”

“No way...”

I fell on my knees, Rin-ichi didn’t say anything, and went back to her room.

Looks like I’ll have to starve today...

That goddamn shooting star...

...

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“About the meteor that fell, there’s more news. The locals told us, after the shooting star fell, there were people that saw a UMA. According to them, this UMA looks like a human, not very tall, but have very long hair. If any of the locals find it, please contact the police right away, number is \*\*\*\*\*.”

“Can it be the cute girl from before...”

“Kawaii loli... Kawaii loli... Kawaii loli...”

“Oniichan, you alright?”



## Chapter 3

“Hungry...”

This time I don't look bored, instead I look like I'm dying.

After experiencing the “Change to a Loli~ One Night Trip”, I was already very tired, now I'm experiencing “Get hungry! No Breakfast No Lunch No Dinner, ‘Stomach Dying’ One Day Trip!”, I can't anymore...

“Ahhhh... So hungry...”

I'm hungry like a zombie, I don't even know how many times my stomach has complained to me. There hasn't been anything in my stomach for a long time, not even water.

Dammit!

I'm complaining from the bottom of my heart, the reason is because Rin-ichi didn't prepare breakfast for me, not even lunch.

It is only morning, and I'm already like this. Don't even talk about the whole day, I don't think I can even live past noon... I've finally felt how homeless people feel.

“Sigh...”

Whatever, at least I live in a family where I can never starve to death. I can endure a few days of hunger.

I can do it.

...

Growl...

...

I can't do it...

How is this possible! I'm a young teenager! It's illegal to intentionally let an underage person starve! Do you not even care that your son is about to die in the hands of your daughter? Mom, dad...

Rin-ichi, do you even care that your brother is about to starve to death?

"Nope."

"Wha...!"

Rin-ichi has just appeared next to me and made me jump, again.

"You know how to read minds?!"

"Just a little."

"Liar!"

Jabbing at my sister has become my daily routine. Is Rin-ichi even tired of it? It's like this everyday, I can't even anymore...

"It's already recess."

And I was just lying on the table because of hunger, now it's already recess.

"What? Did you hallucinate because you are too hungry, Jin-ichi?"

"And who's fault is that!?"

"Looks like Jin-ichi and his sister's relationship is as good as always."

"Does this look good to you?! ...Huh?"

I just found out that a girl was standing next to me.

She has long hair, but it's tied into a twintail style, and each tail has a ribbon tied on it. She's just a little taller than Rin-ichi, but she's also very cute.

She's Fuyaha's sister, Sasayama Yuka.

"So Yuka came too."

"Yup, Jin-ichi-kun."

"Tsk, your attitude just change when you saw Yu-chan."

Rin-ichi turned her head, complaining because of God-knows-what reason.

"Jin-ichi has always been a twintail-con, right, Yu-chan?"

Rin-ichi and Yuka are best friends, probably because Fuyaha and I are best friends too. Because of that, Rin-ichi and Yuka's relationship is really good.

And, Rin-ichi like to call Yuka "Yu-chan".

"How can I possibly be a twintail-con!"

"If Jin-ichi is a twintail-con, then having this hairstyle is not a waste after all, heh heh~"

"I told you I'm not a twintail-con... By the way Yuka, is there a reason why you came over to my class?"

If it keeps going on like this, I don't think it'll end well, I should probable change up the conversation a bit.

"I actually came here looking for onii-chan."

"Really, Fuyaha was like a completely different person this morning, he was spacing out from time to time, god knows what he was thinking about."

When I said hi to Fuyaha this morning.

"Good morning, Fuyaha."

"....."

Fuyaha is using one hand to support his head, staring at the blackboard, with his expressionless face.

"Fuyaha? Hello hello~"

"Ah? Oh hey, good morning, Jin-ichi."

And that was 10 seconds later.

That reaction was very rare for Fuyaha.

Speaking of which, there was only one other time when Fuyaha was like this. That was when we were still young, I brought Rin-ichi over to Fuyaha's house. That was my first time bringing my sister in front of Fuyaha, and the next day he was just like now, spacing out. But it wasn't as bad as today.

"Is onii-chan still like that?"

"Yup."

I peeked at Fuyaha, he's still sitting on the chair, one hand supporting his head, spacing out while staring at the blackboard. Seems like his soul is already in Las Vegas.

"Onii-chan has been like this since last night."

"What happened?"

Can it be that, because I transformed into a loli last night, I ran to Fuyaha's house, then Fuyaha just randomly started shaking. Is he having a rare disease?

No way?...

"Oh, it's probably because there was a cute girl came to my house yesterday."

What? It was my fault? I'm the cute girl she's talking about?

"Wha... What cute girl?..."

"Oh, that, her blue hair is so long it can touch her knees, and it's straight too. She was very cute, and I think she know my brother, she also called my brother by his first name."

Yup, she's definitely talking about me...

"But how does that relate to Fuyaha's condition right now?"

Is he allergic to long hair? ...Yea, I don't think that's possible...

Maybe blue long hair? ...There can't be such a weird allergy...

Allergic to lolis? ...when...There are so many lolis around Fuyaha, no way, no way.

So what's the reason? Ahh I don't understand...

"You don't know?"

"Know what?"

Yuka looked at me with a face of surprise. It seems like I should know this. But I really don't, Fuyaha never told me anything.

"Onii-chan... Didn't tell you guys?"

"Tell us what?"

Yuka looked at Rin-ichi, Rin-ichi just shook her head.

There's no leads to anything about this weird case. I'm just very confused right now.

"So he didn't tell you... Well whatever, let's just let him tell you himself in the future."

"Oh... OK then..."

Rin-ichi answered that, I still don't get it, what did Yuka want to tell us?

"Right, I won't ask more then."

Well, asking too much about other people's privacy is not cool anyway.

"Oh no, class is about to start, lets go, Yu-chan."

"Alright, bye, Jin-ichi kun."

"See ya, Rin-ichi, Yuka."

Growl~

"Hungry!"

Dammit Rin-ichi, you came over to talk for the whole recess, and still didn't even bring me anything to eat.

Oh God, please just let me live through today...

---

Lunch break.

Of course, this is usually my happiest time.

But... Now it's the worst time.

"..."

Growl~

My stomach is starting to complain again. But I have no way to satisfy it. I

don't even have a cent on me, so buying food from the cafeteria is impossible. Because this morning, Rin-ichi took all my money.

"I need... Fooood..."

Every other student brought out their lunch, bento or bread from the cafeteria.

The more I stare, the more I want to eat.

I'm about to die...

"Ah ah ah... Stop making sounds while you eat~"

The sound of chewing and swallowing...

"Ah ah ah... Stop letting the smell escape~"

The smell of foods and drinks, and that goddamn creamy smell made by them cream buns.

I can't hold it anymore!

If this keeps going, I'll go crazy!

"Fuyaha..."

I put my last hope on Fuyaha, while slowly staring at him.

Nothing has changed.

Fuyaha is holding his chopsticks with his right hand, holding his bento with his left hand, and doesn't look like he heard anything.

"Ah ah~ Fuyaha, can you just give me a little..."

"....."

"Hello hello? Fuyaha~"

"....."

He's still spacing out, he has become the god of spacing out, so he didn't react to anything I said.

My only hope is lost.

Looks like I will die today.

I laid my head on the table. Trying to go to sleep.

...

“Excuse me, Azumabashi-kun, you want a piece of this?”

“Huh?”

I pulled my thought from the hell of hunger. Raised my head, and saw a very good looking bread.

“Azumabashi-kun, didn’t bring bento today right? If you don’t mind, please eat this.”

It’s a clear and beautiful girl voice, so I looked at the direction of the voice’s owner.

She’s my classmate, Mukomi Natsuka (向日未夏果).

Natsuka is not like Rin-ichi and Yuka who have medium long hair, but has a long black hair just reaching her waist, and the hair on the side of her ears are pretty long too, you can say it’s very beautiful. She’s not as cute as Rin-ichi or Yuka, but she has another feeling of prettiness, so she’s fairly popular among guys.

“Oh it’s Mukomi-san, thank you, but I think it’s bad to take other people’s food...”

We don’t know each other that well, and Mukomi is also popular, if I take her stuff just like that, I might get killed...

“No problem, no problem, Azumabashi-kun is already very hungry right? That’s bad for your body, go ahead and eat it.”

“OK... Then I’ll eat it, thank you so much, Mukomi-san.”

“No... No need to thank me, taking care of classmates is... is very normal...”

For some reason Mukomi’s face is starting to turn red, and what she’s saying is on and off. I Don’t know what’s happening to her.

“You OK? Your face is pretty red.”

“I’m OK I’m OK! Ah ha ha... Ha, then... then I should go...”

Mukomi just ran away after she handed me the bread.

“What a weird girl...”

Never thought my class would have such a weird girl... But, who cares, she's nice enough to give me food, I should start eating.

“Finally some food...”

I'm so happy, I think I can now survive a day like this...

...

---

School's over~

All classes have ended, I'm finally free.

Although I'm still hungry, it's still much better than during lunch.

Never thought I could hold out this long.

“Ah ah~ I should really thank Mukomi-san~”

Mukomi's help really counts. it's her bread that prevented my soul from reaching hell, or else I would have been discarded from this cruel world.

Thank you.

...

But the good feeling didn't last long.

“Azumabashi-san, please come to the office.”

“Yes...”

My class teacher looked at me with a smile, telling me that at the front door.

Did I do something wrong?

...

“Ah... I'm back...”

In reality I just got back to my classroom.



I got yelled at by my teacher thoroughly, the reason is because I had slept through the whole morning.

“I didn’t sleep, I just didn’t have any energy because I was really hungry...”

Complaining now is useless as there’s nobody in the room.

I packed my backpack, getting ready to leave.

The Sun was about to set, light was shining in the classroom, this was a pretty good view.

17:55.

The time when my teacher started yelling at me was about 17:15. It’s good, I didn’t get yelled at for an hour...

But 40 minutes is still a long time...

“I should get some rest when I get back home...”

“Oh no, oh no... Huh? Azumabashi-kun?”

When I was about to leave my classroom, the door was suddenly opened by a girl.

Then I saw her face clearly, she’s the one the saved me during lunch today, Mukomi Natsuka.

“Mukomi-san? It’s late, did you forget something in class?”

“Yes... Yea! Azumabashi-kun... I did forget something. Did you forget something too?”

“No no no, I’m just done getting yelled at by the teacher...”

Nothing to be proud of, getting yelled at by the teacher, will anyone be proud of that?

“O... OK...”

“Yup, so, I need to go now. See you tomorrow, Mukomi-san.”

“Right, see you tomorrow...”

Bi-----

My surrounding suddenly started to shine.

“What... What’s happening?”

No, it’s not the surrounding that’s emitting light, the light comes from me.

“Ahhh!...”

Because of the strong light, Mukomi had to cover her eyes, but then she fell, and sat on the floor.

“Can this be...”

That I’m turning to a loli again?

And right in front of Mukomi?

...

“Ahh!?”

It was a familiar voice.

“Are you Azuma... Bashi-kun?...”

Mukomi was staring at me, she could barely say anything.

“No... This is...”

I raised my hand again.

It was a strange yet familiar hand.

The long hair was dancing around because of the wind coming from the window.

“No... No way...”

Miracle happened again.

I have once again turned into a girl...

# Chapter 4

“Crap...”

Mukomi looked really surprised, her mouth was opened but she couldn't say anything.

“Azumabashi... Kun?”

“No, no, this is...”

If it keeps going on like this...

Bad, no, it'll be really bad.

This is worse than jumping off of the Empire State Building.

If this horrible horrible situation is a trick by God, then I'm sure God is not a benevolent thing.

“I'm sorry!”

I just yelled, then I grabbed my backpack, and ran towards the door at full speed. My hair also started dancing because of the speed. I'm sure I look anything other than good.

“Wait a moment...”

I think Mukomi just said something, but I didn't slow down, and kept on running.

“Ha... Ha..... Ha...”

This body is too weak, I was already gasping.

That was super unlucky.

Not just normal unlucky.

Getting hit by a shooting star was unlucky enough. I even turned into a loli.

After I turned back, I thought it was over, but now I just turned back again.

Unlucky unlucky.

And it was right in front of Mukomi.

Super unlucky!

“Where am I...”

While both of my hands were holding down my knees because of tiredness, I raised my head. Then I realized that I was in the school’s bathroom.

I was just running and running, I don’t know how I ended up here.

“Bath... Bathroom?!”

It can’t be male’s bathroom right?

I normally go to male bathrooms... wait no! I always go to male bathrooms, no matter how you put it I’m still perfectly normal guy, going in a female bathroom just because I can turn into a girl? Then I’m a terrible person.

“Hahaha~ And that too~”

“Oh crap...”

I can hear a male student’s voice, and it’s not just one. It’s from outside the door, they’re probably going to come in.

I have to hide.

“Speaking of which, I heard the shooting star landed in this city like, ‘shooooooooo!’.”

“I don’t remember it making a sound.”

I quickly hid in one of the toilet seats, and closed the door. I don’t think they spotted me.

I could hear the conversation between the two students, I think they’re talking about yesterday night. About the goddamn shooting star, I still hate that star from the bottom of my heart. If not because of that star, I would be enjoying my delicious breakfast lunch and dinner...

“And, they said they didn’t find any remains.”

“Yea, it was on television.”

“Could it be a UFO? On Earth? I also heard that an alien appeared, it has really long hair, but not very tall.”

I’m not an alien, and it’s not my fault that I’m not very tall...

This incident has probably spread out all over the city, TV stations are trying to earn money through this too. By the way I saw the park was closed down this morning. I think there were some professionals in there doing experiments. The problem is that the star doesn’t have any remains. A shooting star landed right in front of the eyes of a few thousand people, but no remains, departments related to this is probably really focused on it.

But, the victim was me...

“And, according to the internet, that alien’s height is very similar to that of a normal girl, and has very long hair~ She must be a princess from another planet~”

I’m a princess from another planet? That’s impossible. And, was there any pictures taken? Or else how did they find out my height and body size. When did they take them?

“I think it must be fake.”

Oh, I think I’ve heard these voices somewhere before.

And then, for whatever reason, I slipped.

Yes, very unluckily.

“Ahh!”

Pa!

The door was pushed opened by me. And because of inertia, I had to run forward a little, and rebalanced myself.

But then, I have been seen by those two students, very clearly.

“This... this is the male’s bathroom right?”

“Uh, yea...”

Sweating, I raised my head and stared at both of them, then I realized that they are both students from my class.

Unlucky, too many unlucky things have happened one after another. Maybe I too have Imagine Breaker? (From LN Toaru Majutsu no Index) And, it's already so late, why haven't they gone home already?

"Kind of short... Long hair... Could she be..."

This person is called "The Best Side-Character" by the whole class. His name is Kabasuzu Shizuhi (樺涼靜陽), this name doesn't fit him at all, he's not quiet (靜) at all.

After Kabasuzu said that, he actually started having a nosebleed. But he was just staring at me, he didn't even realized that he was having a nosebleed.

"This girl is so moe..."

"Shizuhi, you OK? Your nose is bleeding."

This is Kabasuzu's best friend, what was his name again? Right... I don't know him that well anyway, so who cares.

I just want to go home.

"I'm sorry!"

Just like before, I ran away again after I apologized.

"Ahh~ Her voice is very moe too~"

"She's a strange girl..."

...

---

After I finally left school, I am on my way home.

The street I'm in right now doesn't have a lot of people. And thanks to the sky that's getting darker and darker, there are less and less people.

Unexpectedly I can finally have some peace and quiet.

After so many things have happened around me, I relaxed myself a little.

But...

“How do I explain this to Rin-ichi...”

I moved my body around a little, lowered my head, surely this is not a body that Rin-ichi has seen before. This made me sigh again.

“Will Rin-ichi even believe it...”

Although my sister is a pure otaku, well of course I don't dislike it, after watching a lot of those weird stuff, she can understand some of the abnormal things. But, who would believe that their older brother is a loli that's shorter than them? I wouldn't believe it, I'm sure Rin-ichi wouldn't believe it either, since it just sounds impossible.

Well, maybe my clothes, or some of my belongings can convince her.

Oh by the way, my clothes after I transformed will actually become the size that fits me, but the design won't change. And of course, I still have what I had in my pockets.

So that equals to, I'm wearing a guy's uniform.

Thanks to that, the rate of getting stared at is 100% on the street. A part of that makes me happy, but another part just makes me want to cry.

Because young couples here would usually let their kids attend the high school here. The reason is because it's close by, it's convenient, and it's safe. They saw a lot of the designs for school uniforms, that makes them know what kind of uniforms are for males and what kinds are for females.

“Uwa... I look androgynous now...”

With my appearance right now, I look like a girl however you look, but I'm wearing a guy's uniform, and I'm a guy myself. That, unluckily, made the people start thinking if I'm even a girl... Ah ah ah~ I don't even know myself!

“Uwa?”

Uwa? I have such catchphrase?

I can make make me fall for myself with such a cute sound! Did I do it on

purpose? No no no, I haven't fallen to the point where I'll stare at the mirror and repeatedly saying "Onii~chan", or just do those very "moe" poses, and get excited from saying "yamede~" in front of a mirror... That is impossible, I think I'm still at the stage of being very normal, although everyday I had to control my thoughts from the cute face of my sister's, I'm still just a very normal high school student, all I want is a normal life!

...

In the end I still walked back to my house, stood in front of the door, and didn't know what to do.

"Normally, the smart move is to enter it."

If I let my neighbors see me, they might think that I'm entering the house without permission, the police might be on to me. I better enter quick.

"I'm... back..."

"Is it Jin-ichi?"

I heard Rin-ichi's voice right when I entered my house. When did Rin-ichi's hearing get so good?

"..."

"Say something if you're Jin-ichi... You are?"

Looks like I can't hide anymore, Rin-ichi's in the living room, looking right at me.

That's right, Rin-ichi never saw me like this before.

"No... Well... I'm..."

"My brother's friend?"

"Ah... That's right."

I ended up to be my own friend. No no, it can't go on like this.

"My brother is not back yet, so please come in."

"O... OK..."

...



Although this is my house, I feel very constrained...

Is it because my organs are different, so my feelings are different too?

It can't be that complicated...

"You need something to drink?"

"Oh... Yes please."

Since when have Rin-ichi turned this nice?

Normally, other than ordering me around, I had to do everything myself. Now she's pouring tea for me. Is having a nice body and face that important? Was my face that bad?

Although I know Rin-ichi is this nice to pretty much everyone else, I've never experienced it.

You could say that, getting served by my own sister can never happen to me.

Was I too stupid?

Ah, maybe, people always say that I'm very slow.

"Why hasn't Jin-ichi come back yet, it almost 7."

"Ah ha ha..."

This is bad, this can turn really bad if I don't come back soon...

Ain't I already back!

But the problem is this body...

I accepted the cup of tea that was handed to me by Rin-ichi, holding it, I can feel the weight of the cup. My strength has noticeably decreased.

"Does he want to experience one more day of no food?"

Growl growl~

"Uwa..."

My body reacted itself when it heard the word food. I only ate a piece of bread today, that is far too little.

"Are you hungry? I have some food here, you need some?"

“... Yes please...”

There’s actually food. As a teenager that needs a lot of nutrients, I accepted without thinking.

...

Rin-ichi gave me a bowl of rice that was steaming. I starting eating like there’s no tomorrow when I saw such beautiful thing.

Ahh... First time thinking that it’s great to have a sister.

"Don’t eat so fast, I still have a lot. Looks like you’re really hungry. And Jin-ichi is not back yet, I was thinking to forgive him tonight and let him eat."

Rin-ichi forgave me?

She really forgave me?

“But in the end he’s not back yet, and I haven’t eaten yet either...”

Rin-ichi hasn’t eaten yet?

This can’t wait any longer, I won’t be able to say it like this.

So I’m ready to tell her what happened to Jin-ichi. Even if Rin-ichi doesn’t believe me, I will make her believe me.

“Ummm...”

“Yes?”

“...”

I got nervous at a moment like this? I suck so much!

“Yea? You want more food?”

“It’s not that...”

“Hmm?”

“It’s that...”

Come on, come on, I’m a man, I can’t get nervous right now.

“I am Azumabashi Jin-ichi!”

Ahh... I said it...

Why do I think that this is harder than asking someone out? Is it because I suck that much? If it's really that, then doesn't it mean I suck at having a relationship too...

"Ahhhh?"

"I'm saying, I am Azumabashi Jin-ichi."

Rin-ichi show a face of surprise. She's not just surprised, but very surprised.

Who would think that a girl would randomly come to your house, then after she ate some food in your house, she told you that "I am your brother". Stupid things like this, would anyone believe it?

"You're my brother?..."

"Yea... Yes."

But then Rin-ichi calmed down.

"Liar."

And showed a face of despise.

"You don't believe me!"

"You do sound a bit like Jin-ichi, but, I will never believe that Jin-ichi has turned into a cute loli."

Now that's just hurtful... But I did turn into...

"But, I turned like this."

I stood up, did a 360 degree spin. Showing Rin-ichi that this is not my body.

"I thought this was impossible too at first. It's all because of that shooting star."

"You're talking about the shooting star yesterday night? So Jin-ichi really got hit... But, that happened yesterday... But..., but I didn't see my brother... Is it really you?"

Rin-ichi is starting to believe it. Sometimes an otaku is easy to work with in a way.

"Yes it's me."

“...”

Rin-ichi suddenly jumped up, scaring me.

“Jin-ichi!”

“Yes?!”

I answered instantly, this is muscle memory...

“So it is my stupid brother.”

You confirmed like this..?

“Well, whatever you turned into, in the end, you are still Jin-ichi, right?”

“Ye... Yes...”

I then have a really bad feeling about this...

This is bad this is bad this is bad this is bad.

“You dare to pretend as a cute girl, and ate right under my nose...”

This is bad...

“No food for you tomorrow either!”

“What!?”

Noooooooooooo!

...

---

Mukomi’s point of view:

Azumabashi-kun actually turned into a little girl.

What happened?

I don’t know, I have no idea.

Azumabashi-kun will turn back, right...?

I hope so...

Is Azumabashi-kun alright...

---

Rin-ichi's point of view:

Stupid Jin-ichi.

Although I don't know why he turned like this.

But, he made me worry again.

He was like this yesterday too, right?

Why didn't he just tell me...

Stupid onii-chan...

# Chapter 5

“Right, first, let’s talk about what happened last night.”

Rin-ichi said with a serious face, while sitting right across me. Well, maybe using “serious face” to describe Rin-ichi is not very accurate. Because, Rin-ichi is too cute.

“Ahh----- About this...”

As her older brother, I of course need to clear my mind. Brother and sister love is still pretty much illegal. If I touched this forbidden chain, then I will never be looked at the same again.

“From beginning to the end.”

My sister is already this cute, then she show a “serious face”, plus, she’s sitting on this sofa, her paxtsx between her legs is flicking...

“Everything, not a single detail being left out.”

Uwa----- I can’t hold it anymore!

I need to remain conscience, yes, just like this. But, I probably can’t say the words up there with this body right now. Can you imagine a girl that is cuter than the girl in front of me having such perverted thoughts?

I don’t think so.

Yea, it’s probably impossible.

“I was sitting in the park, and I got hit by the shooting star, then I ended up like this.”

Lolis!

Hey hey! I’m not those hentai lolicons! You really want me to get excited by touching my own body? Just let me go...

I'm just a pure and innocent teenager.

"Not that, not that. You actually turned to a loli yesterday too, why did I see you as yourself this morning?"

I know I don't have to right to say that "I'm a pure and innocent teenager", because a pure and innocent teenager won't think about these things...

"I... am not so sure..."

Rin-ichi squint her eyes, clearly she doesn't believe me.

"Can it be that Jin-ichi told you to pretend to be him, then ran off himself?"

"How is that possible!"

"Can that be really it? Ahh----- You actually like Jin-ichi that much---!"

"If a girl this cute likes me, I can never be happy enough! And, listen to what I'm saying!"

Look at what Rin-ichi said.

Looks like she's looking down on me. No, she is totally looking down on me, that's right.

"Wow~ Such long hair, so Jin-ichi is a long hair-con huh."

"I never said anything!"

My jabs have no power at all now with this cute voice...

"Your jabs have no more attack power now Jin-ichi."

"Don't say that out loud!"

Rather than saying it has no attack power, I'd say it is a virtual attack.

In other word, it still means it has no attack power. No no no, the damage should be 10000! It's just that with my voice now, my damage multiplies by 0.

Dammit dammit.

Ah ah~ My normal life...

"Stupid Jin-ichi is still stupid Jin-ichi huh."

Rin-ichi said.

Even if I'm stupid, you should say it differently...

Rin-ichi is always so straight to the point.

"I feel like I can't be a brother again..."

Well maybe calling her "onee-chan" fits better now.

But, Rin-ichi doesn't seem reliable enough, and, with that body, I don't think she can be my "onee-chan".

"Ah~ I went off topic, so what time did you come back yesterday night?"

"Well..."

I didn't know the exact time, I just knew a lot of things happened, and I was very tired, so I didn't check the time. Well according to my feelings...

"Maybe a little after 10..."

I was trying to rush back home before 10, but I failed. So I think it was a little after 10.

"So you're saying, it was past 10?"

"Ahh... Right."

Dang it... Another weak spot was found by Rin-ichi...

"Well, I'll let it go. It has already happened after all."

So Rin-ichi didn't come after me for that. Should I thank God? Well, that might be exaggerating.

"Go take a shower!"

"Wha?"

Shower? Why?

"I can smell something really bad emitting from Jin-ichi's body."

"Really..."

Do I smell bad? Why can't I smell it?

Oh, now I can smell it. I smell this bad only because of the things that happened to me in these 2 days... Like hiding in a grove?



Well----- It already happened.

This is the first time seeing myself in front of a mirror.

Just like what I expected, I am really cute.

Black pupil, blue-ish hair. Long hair that is reaching for my knees, a little messy, probably because I didn't take good care of it. As to how to brush it, I can figure that out later...

"Ummm..."

But, I realized a huge problem.

"I'm taking my clothes off just like this?"

Ah ha, ha ha... ha...

"Hei..."

I took off my pants.

"Uwa..."

Appearing on the mirror is-----

A very cute girl wearing a male t-shirt and boxers.

And then, the girl started to blush...

No, this is going to be bad. Looking into a girl's secret is wrong, in a way.

"..."

My conscience said to me, this is wrong.

"Well... It's my own body anyway..."

That's what I consider.

I'll see it sooner or later, it's just a naked body of the opposite sex.

So, there's no point in keep thinking about it.

"Hei~"

Just when I'm about to take off my shirt.

“Hold on!”

Rin-ichi suddenly busted through the door, due to being scared I put back my shirt because of reflexes... Talking about that, I’ve been getting scared by a lot of things lately.

“Wha... What?”

“Put this on.”

“What?”

What is this? Eye patch? Rin-ichi is holding something that looks like a headband, but only it has two eye-size circlely water bags, this is obvious for sleeping uses...

“Wai... Wait a minute! How would I shower with this?”

I won’t be able to see anything. If I can’t see anything, how do I wash my body!

“Hmm... I’ll help you.”

“What?”

Rin-ich actually said that she’ll help me? Help me shower? Such a bad way to say it, I don’t want to have non innocent relationship with my sister at home. Even if you let me go on a free trip of “One week in Hawaii with 5 star hotel”, I still don’t want it to happen...

“Just shut your mouth, wear it.”

“OK...”

Even if it’s against my will, I wore the eye patch over my eyes. Now I can’t see anything.

Ahh... It’s so dark...

Oh and Rin-ichi is taller than me now. No, I should say I’m shorter than her now.

This kind of awkward feeling is something I’m experiencing for the first time... Ahh, I've gone off topic again... It’s just some thoughts I had after I put on the eye patch.

“And then what now?...”

I tried to ask. After I put on the eye patch, I couldn't tell where Rin-ichi is, so I don't know which way to face when I talk.

“If you dare to peep there will be no food tomorrow.”

“Right...”

Rin-ichi is threatening me with this again, the nutrients that a normal teenager needs the most...

And I wasn't planning on peeping...

“Ok, let me handle taking your clothes off.”

“Wait, wait, what? Rin-ichi is taking my clothes off for me?”

I needed to ask this. Even if I can't see, I can still take off my own clothes.

“I'm afraid your hand will touch somewhere you shouldn't touch.”

“...”

No no, I have never touched it. (Please ignore the ending of chapter 1) After she took off my shirt, she took of my boxers too.

“Your skin is so soft...”

Rin-ichi probably said that after seeing my body.

I feel embarrassed now. It's hard to imagine my naked body is seen by my own sister. Although it's not my original body... I don't think it's much different after wearing the eye patch... It's just like my own body was exposed. No, not like, I did get exposed.

“Why are you blushing, we're both girls.”

“But I'm a guy in my heart!”

“...”

Then I heard sound of friction created by clothes.

“Rin-ichi, what are you doing...”

“Hmm? Taking my clothes off.”

Really, huh? What a second... Shouldn't I stop her?

"Wait, wait! Isn't taking your clothes off in front of your brother a bit shameful!"

"Isn't the eye patch blocking your eyesight, you can't see anyways."

"Well ok then... not!"

"Ok ok, just get in there, stupid Jin-ichi."

Rin-ichi's hand came out of no where, and pushed me into the bathroom. At least I think it is the bathroom... And then forced me to sit on the small chair.

"Uwa..."

I could feel water hitting my head. I think it's Rin-ichi washing my hair with the shower...

Why couldn't I watch this scene. Ahh----- I just get a bit excited whenever I realized that Rin-ichi is not wearing anything behind me.

Ahh, my thoughts are bad. I'm a normal teenage guy, why am I getting interested in my sister...

"Is the temperature OK?"

Why am I letting Rin-ichi help me shower? Just because I'm like this?

...

Then, why don't I just wait till next morning when I turn back?

"Right... Why didn't we wait till the next morning when I turn back?"

"..."

Did Rin-ichi even think about that... And can I actually turn back? I think I can.

At this moment I turned back my head.

And there are still bubbles in my hair.

Sha----

Water flushed down.

"Ahh..."

Because of the bubbles, the eye patch slipped down.

“Umm...”

I can see, light reached my eyeballs.

I had to close my eyes because of the light, but when I opened them again, Rin-ichi's face was in my sight.

And...

“...”

Rin-ichi's body. That smooth body that has nothing covering it.

And that smooth and cute skin...

“Uhh...”

I knew clearly, I did something wrong again...

“BAKA!!!”

“Wait wait wait wait a second! -----”

Rin-ichi is holding something that I can't make sense of.

Maybe it's the shower head, maybe it's the bucket. The point is, during the second night, I fainted again...

---

“Uwa...”

It's like you finally escaped after getting tackled down by all the American Football players on your team, even if my eyes aren't used to the light, I'm awake.

Rubbing my eyes, I looked around. I'm in my own room.

Did Rin-ichi carry me here?

I think so.

“Ah, what's this pajama?”

This is clearly not my pajama, the color is pink, a color I will never have as a guy.

It's probably Rin-ichi's.

Did Rin-ichi help me wear this?

"I should go thank her, and apologize too..."

For what happened before...

I saw Rin-ichi's body... Although I've saw it before, it happened just like a manga, I thought there was nobody in the bathroom, so I just opened the door.

Well the point is that it didn't end well, so I got used to knocking after that, and that's the end of the story.

How do I put this?

I'm sorry, I didn't look on purpose... I don't think that's enough.

I'm so sorry, it wasn't intended, I won't do it again! This doesn't feel like me... Do I suck this much? I just can't really do anything facing Rin-ichi.

I'm sorry, I just couldn't control myself! I might get hit saying this...

"Whatever, where's Rin-ichi?"

I got off bed, put on my slippers, and walked out of my room.

I first went to Rin-ichi's room. Her room is just right next to mine, they're both normal single rooms. Although there is a room downstairs, that is my parents' room, when they're back anyway. I can see Rin-ichi's room went I walked out, I should say it's right across my room.

"Not in here..."

I can't find Rin-ichi in her room. So I left, and walked downstairs. My house's stairs are very normal straight stairs.

"Ah..."

She is here.

Just like yesterday. Rin-ichi's lying on the table, sleeping.

"Do you like this table that much?"

She'll catch a cold like this.

I should move her back to her room.

How do I do it? I should carry her with my arms.

"Umm..."

Here's the problem, with my body and strength right now, it's really hard to carry Rin-ichi back to her room! But I can't just leave her here...

"Sigh..."

Let's just try it.

I lift her with a princess hug (google it if you don't know what this mean).

"Uwa... So heavy..."

Ah... So heavy. What did Rin-ichi eat? It's probably because I got weaker, I can't hold on her for long, let's just hurry...

"Heavy heavy..."

"Ah..."

Rin-ichi let out a moan. Looks like she's in a deep sleep.

What happened, why's she so tired?

Probably because she helped me put my clothes on and carried me upstairs after I fainted.

It was probably really hard to do... Because even now I am super tired already...

After that she probably cleaned up the bathroom too, so she crashed on the table because it was too tiring. I can already guess it.

Rin-ichi worked so hard, I can't get lazy now.

I can do it.

...

"Finally, done..."

I carried Rin-ichi to her room smoothly. Put her on the bed, and covered her with her blanket.

So tiring... This body is still too weak...

“Onii-chan...”

Is she sleep talking?

“I’m so glad you’re alright... Onii-chan...”

“Rin-ichi?”

This is Rin-ichi’s sleep talk. Rin-ichi has been worrying about me, she always has been.

“I’m so happy... Onii-chan...”

“Ah... Yea, it’s great.”

I hold Rin-ichi’s hand without thinking about it.

“Onii-chan... Don’t get hurt... Please...”

“No, no I won’t, I won’t...”

Rin-ichi is still sleeping, her eyes are shut, and it doesn’t look like her eyes are opening anytime soon.

“Phew...”

This time she didn’t say anything, so I released both of my hand off her cute left hand.

“Good night, Rin-ichi.”

I turned off the light, and left the room quietly. I went back to my room.

“I’m so tired, I’m sleeping.”

---

“No breakfast!”

“What!?”

What happened? Why can’t I have breakfast? Such bad news for so early in the morning, noooooooooo!



My body already turned back, this is just way better, but, the news from Rin-ichi this morning, just left me in despair...

“I don’t think you forgot what happened last night. If Jin-ichi really had turned into a girl.”

So it’s about what happened last night in the bathroom...

Hey hey! I’m the victim here! Well, I do think I shouldn’t have done that.

But it wasn’t controllable!

“What? Really? I don’t remember seeing your naked body in the bathroom~”

I think playing dumb won’t do me any good.

“Go kill yourself! Stupid Jin-ichi!”

Suddenly something black flew over to my face.

“Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh!”

I sincerely announced. It was such a bad story last night.

Too bad...

Of course, I’m the main victim of the story.

# Chapter 6

This is not normal, this is not normal at all, I told myself.

Whenever I think of my ability to “Change change change, turn into a XXXX”, I get goose bumps.

Ah, so scary.

I should just enjoy my life of a guy during daytime as much as possible!

“Jin-ichi...”

“Wah!!”

Fuyaha appeared next to me, he looked just like the ghost from The Grudge (forgot her name), scared me again... Hey hey, why’s the word “again” in that sentence!

“Wha... What?”

Fuyaha has been acting strange for 2 days straight, so him just saying hi to me like a normal person is awkward. Speaking of which, what happened to him...

“Jin-ichi...”

“Seriously what happened?”

I forced a smile. Fuyaha definitely needed help from me. Although he’s good at a lot of things, there are still some parts that he’s lacking at.

For example, women.

This guy can’t do anything about them.

Against girls.

“I looked for the whole night yesterday and I still can’t find it...”

“So you still haven’t found it huh... Hey, what are you talking about!”

So, he just can't find something.

Although I don't know what.

"I didn't meet her..."

"Ha?"

Didn't meet her?

Her? Who's her?

He is talking about her? A girl?

He went out at night, just to look for a girl, is Fuyaha's brain damaged?

I don't remember any girl that owes Fuyaha money... No no no, that is impossible. Fuyaha is not too nice to the point of lending out money to random people...

"What do I do? What do I do? Jin-ichi, I couldn't find her anywhere. There's no student information of her in this school either, so I went out yesterday to look for her, but I still couldn't find her..."

"So I'm asking, who is that girl you're looking for..."

No wonder why I didn't really see Fuyaha that much yesterday, he went searching through student records...

Well, Fuyaha is pretty much a student council member anyway, so looking up the student record shouldn't be hard at all.

Of course, this goes the same with Fuyaha's sister, Yuka.

Is there something these two know about the school that normal people shouldn't know about...

"He's talking about the girl that appeared 2 days ago."

Oh, me.

Wait! Why is he looking so hard for me!

"Wait, why are you here, Yuka?"

"I'm here too."

“Ah ah ah ah!!!”

I fell from my chair.

In front of me is the sister who likes to abuse her brother, Rin-ichi.

Ah ah----- I won't live long...

“Jin-ichi, why was your reaction like this when you saw me?”

I sat back on my chair.

“Um, conditioned reflex.”

Pa!

Pa don!

She made contact twice with me in such a short time, it should be very hard for normal humans.

Her skill level is God-like!

“Ow ow ow ow... Who would use a textbook to smack her own brother off of his chair!”

“Me.”

“Don't say that like it's a normal thing to do!”

My sister apparently doesn't think that she's a sister.

But at least she gave me a lot of chances to jab at her.

You can say she still has some good things left in her.

“I didn't let you jab me on purpose~”

“Stop pretending to be a tsundere!”

I didn't say anything.

“Ha ha~”

I just realized that Yuka has been laughing with her hand covering her mouth, it's a very cute laugh.

“Yu-chan?”

“Jin-ichi-kun and his sister’s relationship is as good as always.”

“This look good!?”

Why do I feel like this has happened before... Whatever.

“Hnn, me and Jin-ichi’s relationship is not good at all~”

“I don’t even want to jab at you anymore...”

“Tsk...”

Once Rin-ichi appears, the atmosphere quickly becomes different, in a good way.

Rin-ichi can really change the atmosphere.

“Yuka, breasts... No! If you want to look for Fuyaha, he’s at...”

“What about breasts?”

No no no! That’s just a typo from the author, how does that relate to me? Rin-ichi why do you looking at me like that? Yuka why did you say that while smiling? Why why?

“No, nothing...”

Talking about breasts, lets just talk about it right now.

I looked at Rin-ichi, Rin-ichi too looked back at me curiously.

Undeniably, Rin-ichi has small breasts, enough said.

Yuka, is pretty normal sized.

“Yuka is actually a rare case that has a loli face with big boobs!” , that’s not possible. Yuka’s size is very standard.

Mukomi-san... About the same as Yuka.

Something like that.

“Where are you looking at Jin-ichi?”

“Ah?”

Because I thought of Mukomi-san, so I looked over at her direction. Now I got yelled at by Rin-ichi because I was spacing out like that.

I just remembered that Mukomi-san actually saw me transformed before...

Ah...

I forgot...

“You’re staring at girls again...”

“No! I wasn’t!”

Rin-ichi is still here, I should be careful.

...

“Onii-chan, still found nothing?”

“Ah, yea. Can’t find anything.”

Yuka is already talking with Fuyaha.

It’s the topic from before.

An incredible loli went to his house.

Hey... Isn’t that me...

“OK...”

Yuka looked a little down. She’s such a good example as a sister, so thoughtful of her brother, it’s rare on Earth now... The person next to me is a good opposite example.

“Huh? Looking for what?”

Even Rin-ichi asked about it.

It’s normal for people to be interested about things like this.

It’s just like who who who is going out with who who who.

It’s just normal human curiosity.

It’s normal, that’s why news can exist.

Right, our school also has a club called news club.

That’s a terrible place...

“An incredibly cute loli.”

“An incredible loli?”

Rin-ichi looked at me.

Hey hey. why are you looking at me?

I’m a guy.

Ah...

Goose bumps...

“An incredible loli also came to our house yesterday~”

“Rin-ichi!...”

“What? Jin-ichi-kun.”

“No, nothing...”

Rin-ichi definitely did this on purpose.

With bad intentions...

She’s planning something, she’s definitely planning something.

This is bad this is bad this is bad this is bad this is bad.

This is bad...

“What? Rin-ichi-chan, please tell me what happened yesterday night!”

Fuyaha suddenly grabbed Rin-ichi by both her shoulders. With a serious face.

Fuyaha is full of excitement.

First time seeing him this excited.

It’s like getting told you don’t need to line up in order to get into Comic Market...

“Oh... OK...”

...

“Ah... That’s all I know.”

Although Rin-ichi said it on purpose.

But she didn’t tell them that I’m the loli they’re looking for.

Rin-ichi is still very cute like that.

Fuyaha just asked something about me, right, it's my other form.

Things about my other form.

Like how I look, and my clothing.

And reached a consensus.

About why she was in my house (this was a little hard), Rin-ichi said she's our faraway relative.

But.

"Will she come tonight too?"

"Yea, she will."

Right...

I know why Fuyaha asked this.

"Then would you mind if I come over tonight?"

"No problem."

This is just sad.

"Will Yuka come too?"

I asked.

"Yup~"

Yuka smiled.

That means.

Fuyaha is coming over tonight.

Yuka is coming too.

"Alright..."

I should prepare something for them then.

...

I should think about it.



I really shouldn't!

I have to appear in front of Fuyaha and Yuka again in that form...

I can't...

No, I don't want to face anymore people in that form.

I hope I won't get turned again...

...

Rin-ichi and Yuka went back to their classroom.

Because class already started.

Ah...

Hungry...

I forgot to ask for food again...

---

Ah, I held out like this till lunch time.

Am I hoping for someone to give me bread again?

Of course.

But, hoping for Mukomi-san to give it again, I think that's impossible.

Because she saw something.

Something about me.

You can say it's a secret.

It just can't be told to anyone.

I hope Mukomi-san won't tell anyone.

I held out till lunch with that thought.

This is hard...

...

So you can say this is not just hunger, but super hunger...

I haven't eaten a normal meal after all the strange things happened, this is too cruel!

I don't even care anymore if I could have breakfast or not.

But telling me "because I didn't make Jin-ichi's breakfast, I forgot to make you lunch too".

What kind of excuse is that!

This is just telling me that I can't have lunch!

This is too cruel...

"I now live my life through hunger..."

If I'm full one day, then that'll be a miracle!

But, if I make Rin-ichi mad for 2 times straight...

Then it'll be worse than the end of the world.

I just hope I get my money soon...

My main motivation now is my mom and dad coming back every month. Because then I'll get money! But Rin-ichi always take most of my money. She says it is to limit my money usage, Rin-ichi basically gave me another lock.

Poor!

What is the meaning of poor?

No food, no money.

Right, both of these things happened to me.

"This is sad..."

I put my hope on Fuyaha again.

"Fuyaha... Please give me some..."

Nothing.

On Fuyaha's seat, there is nothing.

Not even nothing.

He's actually not even here.

"Hey! That's on purpose!"

No target to jab at.

This is the same for 2 days straight, unlucky...

Maybe now I should look for homeless people, we'll be best friends.

Enough said.

"..."

What a strange feeling, feels like there's someone staring at me.

"Uhh..."

Yup.

It's Mukomi-san.

But when I looked back at her, she turned her head back, obviously didn't want to look in my eyes.

Hey isn't this too obvious?

"..."

Then she turned back her head again looking at me.

"Ah..."

When she saw me looking at her too, she turned her head back shyly, again.

This repeated twice.

...

Mukomi-san is obviously very interested.

About yesterday.

Gu~

"..."

Hungry...

I dropped my head on the table...

Don!

Too hard...

“Umm...”

“Waaa!”

I fell on the floor again.

Mukomi-san, how do you walk so fast.

I remember there being some distance between the two of us. My seat is in the back next to the window. Right, being next to the window is great, it's easy to stare at the sky.

“Azumabashi-kun, are you OK...?”

“I'm OK, I'm OK.”

I climbed back up, and sat on my seat again, don't know why but I'm feeling very satisfied.

“This... do... do you mind...”

Ah...

Rice ball from the market.

Ah, the bread has evolved into a rice ball.

“Thank you so much!”

“No... No need to thank me... About yesterday...”

My head hurts now.

How do I explain it? This is a serious problem.

“About yesterday huh...”

Of course I'm very thankful for the food these 2 days.

So I should tell her about it.

“That's my superpower at night.”

I hold out my index finger, told Mukomi with a serious face.

My face should look very funny.

“Superpower?...”

It doesn't seem like Mukomi understood me.

“Ah ah---- How do I put it...”

I crossed my arms, thinking.

To me, this concerns me a lot.

To explain such an unscientific thing.

And it's to a girl in my class.

I don't know how to talk to girls.

No, we have no common interests at all.

Only when I'm turning in homework, or when my teacher calls me up, we might talk a little.

In the end, girls, this kind of species.

Concerns me a lot.

“I'm saying... It's a superpower.”

“Superpower?”

“Uh... Yes.”

Mukomi nodded her head, although it doesn't look like she understands at all.

“So Azumabashi-kun has this superpower, that can turn into a girl?”

“Yea, you can say that.”

At least Mukomi doesn't seem too stupid.

“So can you turn now?”

“No, only at night...”

“Aww~ Really? Then I want to see it.”

Mukomi put both of her hands on my table, and her face zoomed in. (You can imagine it like Chitanda of Hyōka, their appearances seem to be pretty similar

anyway.) She looks very excited.

Her face is too close, so I looked away unnaturally.

“No, please drop that idea...”

Just Fuyaha and Yuka getting involved is annoying enough, if you add one more, I won't be able to stand it. Plus if Rin-ichi saw me talking to Mukomi, she might \*\*\*\*\* me...

“Oh...”

Mukomi said.

She looks a little disappointed.

“Ah---- Tomorrow, how about tomorrow. I'll show you.”

“Really?!”

“Ah ah, yea.”

She's excited again.

This is a big emotional change, are all girls like that?

Sometimes Rin-ichi is like that too.

Suddenly depressed.

Then suddenly happy again.

“Alright, then tomorrow night I'll see Azumabashi-kun's superpower with my own eyes~”

“...”

I'm rubbing my face.

“What is it?”

“Nothing, Mukomi-kun.”

“Ah, you can just call me Natsuka.”

“Wha? OK, Natsuka-san.”

Mukomi-san, no, what's Natsuka-san planning?

Ah... I'm so used to being with Rin-ichi, whenever scenes like this pop up my first reaction is questioning it...

"Right, Jin-ichi-kun."

...

---

Super unlucky.

"I'm back."

Ah---- School's over, I just got back home.

"Ah, Jin-ichi. You're back."

Not Rin-ichi's voice.

"Ah, Fuyaha. You're here already."

Fuyaha is sitting on the sofa, holding a cup of tea that is for sure brewed by Rin-ichi, and smiling.

Yuka is also sitting next to him.

"But... Isn't this too quick!"

Fuyaha you're in the same class as me!

Why are you back before I'm back?

Did he skip the last class?

Rushed here with Godspeed?

Fuyaha you're too excited...

By the way why are you so excited? Is seeing me (other form) that important?

Can Fuyaha be a...

"I just want to see her sooner..."

See you long lost sister?

No no no, that's exaggerating... Fuyaha already has a sister.

Back to the topic, can it be...

Fuyaha is a lolicon?

This has a very high probability.

Or else he wouldn't have looked for me so hard, and also spaced out for 2 whole days.

"So Fuyaha you're actually a..."

"Yup, onii-chan is actually a... lolicon."

Yuka intentionally lowered her voice when she said the word lolicon, only I can hear it.

"What are you saying? What are you saying?"

Then Rin-ichi also got very interested. So I quietly said to her: "A lolicon."

"What?!"

Sorry, Fuyaha, I didn't mean to destroy your image.

"What are you guys talking about?"

"Nothing." "We're not saying anything."

Me and Rin-ichi both said at the same time.

"Oh, OK then... So, when will she arrive?"

"Six... Six o'clock I think~"

Rin-ichi looked at the time.

I then looked too, and realized there's only 3 minutes left till six.

Bad.

I transformed at six yesterday.

I have to leave.

"Sorry, I got to go to the bathroom."

Fuyaha and Yuka both said OK, then I quickly left the site. Ran outside the house.



...

“Aren’t you going to the bathroom?”

“Wah!”

Yuka suddenly appeared next to me!

This is bad...

Bi----

Just like yesterday.

My surroundings, no, it’s me. I started to emit light.

Shining everywhere.

My surroundings are growing taller.

Yuka doesn’t seem very surprised.

It’s like she already knew.

...

“I knew it was Jin-ichi-kun.”

...

# Chapter 7

Now 3 people know about this. The 3 are Yuka, Rin-ichi, Mukomi-san.

They're all girls.

Knowing the secret that I can become a girl.

And one only found out by chance.

But come to think of it, how did Yuka know, it feels like she knew it since earlier.

How should I put it?

Yuka is smart, maybe even smarter than her brother.

Eh, at any rate, I can overcome this.

"As I thought it's Jin-ichi."

"Ah, it's like you already knew..."

"En, I guessed it..."

"It was a guess?!"

"En, it was a guess."

"....."

I recognize that Yuka is not just an average type of smart.

No, she's very sensitive to these matters.

For example, those incomprehensible things that are abnormal events. No, she's even better than the experts at discerning mysterious events like this.

Furthermore, she has an interest in these sorts of things.

"Because recently the female students have been saying something."

"What?"

Idle talk is turning into rumors.

"A boy hit by a shooting star can become a girl."

"This is being circulated in the female students?!"

The happiness gained from the rumor was the same as that gained by standing underneath the 'X' formed by the intersecting contrails of two airplanes. An ordinary rumor.

But this is totally unlike a rumor among girls, it seems like this knowledge should only be among the boys.

Yuka nodded her head, but then raised her finger, shook her head and said: "But the original version was that a girl struck by a shooting star could become a boy."

"The two are nothing alike!"

One is a girl, one is a guy. The sex is different and the result is nothing alike.

I held my hand to my head.

I'm feeling depressed.

But for Yuka to be able to reflect on it so soon.

This is one of her intellectual strengths.

"Come to think of it, Jin-ichi has become very short~"

Yuka rubbed my head. Seeing the taller than me Yuka, I was helpless. With how I am now, I can't oppose her.

"Ah... I'm speechless..."

"And your hair is so long"

Yuka kept stroking from the top of my head to the bottom, fondling my entire head.

This long hair seems to draw people in.

At least that's what I feel.

In any case I also liked long hair.

I also liked the color which is sky blue.

I feel like I've become my ideal girl.

Then.

Am I also a lolicon?

"I've heard that one also becomes their image of an ideal partner. Does that mean Jin-ichi is also a lolicon?"

"What you heard was definitely bogus!"

I've never acknowledged being a lolicon.

That type of perverted lolicon.

Lolicons are all perverts.

"Having become like this, your ability to ridicule hasn't lowered, but there's no harm."

"Don't say a word about how it's similar to Rin-ichi!"

10000\*0?

What kind of joke is this?!

The first number is attractive! Why does it have to be multiplied by 0?! Why?!

"Ah, Rin-ichi already knew it?"

"En, I already told Rin-ichi about it yesterday."

Ah, now that I think about it that night...

It really was frightening, especially that instant when the blindfold fell off.

Sob~ haven't forgotten it even up till now~

Still it's calmed my mind.

How long has it been since I saw Rin-ichi's naked body?

Though it was a girl's body, in the capacity of a brother and sister we bathed together in the past.

But how long ago was that?

Probably up until Rin-ichi became an otaku.

Suddenly one day she said "I'm not bathing together with brother anymore, or else I'll be considered a bro-con!" At that time I think she was 10. I was 11.

I remember was at a loss for a period afterwards.

Afterwards, Rin-ichi never called me onii-chan again.

Otaku, the root of all evil.... (万恶的御宅族.....) I suddenly felt the feeling of sin.

Come to think of it, an adolescent having an interest in his sister's body.

Even if her chest is flat, to have that moment imprinted in his memory.

In fact, it was imprinted so well that if someone were transplanted with my eyes, they would be able enjoy a high definition view of that scene.

I suddenly feel like I'm a pervert.

"So it's like this, huh."

Yuka said as such.

She followed with:

"Then why don't you go in? Onii-chan seems like he wanted to see you."

"Ah?"

I couldn't deny it.

Fuyuha is a lolicon.

Calling him a pervert would be too rude.

After all he helped me as a friend for many years.

But aren't all lolicons generally perverts?

Don't tell me it's like what's shown on TV. How does it go? Let's see, after having been exposed to enough loli-like characters, normal people or weirdoes (I'm not going to say who) end up desiring something more. What happens next is that they'll search high and low for a 3D loli, carry out cruel, immoral, and

savage acts after \*\*\*\*\*, and then discard the corpse, right? (There's precedence for this, consult the Miyazaki Tsutomu case) This kind of thing, it's impossible for me. No, in fact it might be because I refuse to do it. 难道真的和电视上说的一样, 看了相当多了萝莉类同人通常向或是同人糟糕向(作者我不解释), 然后无法满足, 到处寻找三次元萝莉, 实行残酷无德的暴行后\*\*\*\*\*, 然后弃尸?(有现例, 参考宫崎勤事件)这种事情我是不可能干出来的。不, 或许说是我不会做出来的。

Fuyuha would also not be able to do it.

That type of thing.

"Onii-chan wouldn't do that type of immoral thing."

As if knowing what I was worrying about, Yuka said as such.

"En..."

Yuka's words relieves me.

I also don't think Fuyuha would do such immoral things.

"That said..."

"what?"

Is there something else to say?

"So cute~"

Yuka suddenly hugged me.

"Ah!"

Shocked and unable to react I couldn't evade.

"It's unbelievable for Jin-ichi to have become such a cute girl"

"Sob... saying it like that... it's not like, it's not like I could help it..."

Being hit by a shooting star, it's not like I did it purposefully.

Being hit, was it something I wanted?

Impossible.

"Alright, why don't you go in."

After releasing me, Yuka walked in.

I also followed her in.

---

L----O----S----

"Yuuka/Yuu (nickname), did you meet Jin-- no her at the entrance?"

"You don't need to hide it, I already know."

As soon as Rin-ichi saw me, she sighed.

Why are you sighing?!

It's like I'm like garbage!

"You.. you... You you.."

Fuyuha looking at me stuttered.

Ah...

He's going to explode...

With a smiling face I said:

"Long time no see, Yuka-chan also..."

Looking at Fuyuha.

"Also...also..."

He's in a very excited state.

Was he looking forward to my saying his name that much?

No wonder he was so excited that he was trembling last time.

But.

Unfortunately, I don't want to say Fuyuha's name.

Sorry, Fuyuha.

"Iwayama-kun." //“乐山君。”

"Eh?"

Fuyuha's expression stiffened.

Not only his expression stiffened, his body also stiffened.

Like a 90s era manga, it was like black vertical stripes appeared on his face.

His eyes covered, his mouth gaping open.

He's probably shocked.

"Wh...why?...."

"Iwayama-kun, what happened?"

Adding oil to the fire.

"Sob!"

He rushed to a corner and squatted.

Facing inwards. Sob~ It's like he was surrounded by some unknown things that were giving off a despair-like feeling...

It seems like he was at a loss.

"That's no good, Ria-chan you shouldn't bully onii-san like that"

Yuka said.

"Ah?"

Ah, who's Ria-?

This extremely european-sounding name.

Apart from this brother-abusing Rin, the pony-tailed Yuka, the lolicon Fuyuha, and the regressed to loli Jin, who else is there?

"Oh, Ria as a name is not bad."

Rin-ichi why are you agreeing?

Not knowing the circumstances and randomly agreeing?!

Come to think of it, who is Mariya?!

"Your name."

"Hah?"

Did I mishear?



It looked like Yuka said it.

The wind isn't that loud?

Why did I mishear?

"Ria-chan, pleased to meet you."

"Pleased to meet you Lia-chan."

What "Pleased to meet you?" Haven't we known each other for many years?!

If Yuka purposefully gave me such an idiotic name.

I guarantee there's no one else in this world the same as an idiot like me.

"Ria-chan~"

I'm a guy.

Where did this western sounding name come from?

Yuka, did you plan this?

"Azumabashi Ria, this name sounds good."

Rin-ichi rubbed her chin and nodded her head.

Don't agree as you please!

I already said it twice!

I don't care if it sounds nice, it doesn't suit me.

An adolescent boy wouldn't be happy with a girly-name. Mainly, I'm not happy.

It's even a western-sounding name. I'm an ordinary eastern teenager.

Even if it's a girl's body my mind is still male!

"En~ worthy of idiot Rin-ichi's name."

What about it is worthy!

Being called idiot like that is rude, oi.

Could it be that I'm a trash brother in Rin-ichi's eyes? Is my appearance really so low?

Even though, I haven't reflected on my appearance in front of a mirror before?

But is my appearance really so disappointing?

I don't want to continue with this line of thought.

Probably because I was hit by a shooting star.

All of it is from that.

It's all from me becoming a girl.

The starting point.

That's why so much has happened.

Fuyuha being a lolicon, the original me shouldn't have known.

My evaluation of Fuyuha has probably fallen a lot.

Because lolicon is definitely not a good title.

Speaking of lolicon, regardless if it was the president of a major banking company, a cashier at a grocier store, an ordinary housewife, or some ordinary person you'd find on the road. If you asked them all about lolicons they would all have the eyes as if seeing garbage. It's much worse an insult or discrimination than being an otaku.

Even for those born in the 90s they will discriminate against lolicons more than racial discriminaton (?).

Lolicon is a term universally recognized by society as negative.

I'm no exception.

Even my thoughts probably have already manifested such discrimination.

I don't like it like this.

I think I won't become like this in the future either.

I've always thought what's so special about lolicon.

I'm indifferent to it.

Even though my sister is an otaku, I've never complained about it.

In summary.

I don't hate otaku.

For me it's like anime, so what? 就是动漫什么的。

Well at least I hope.

But for having obtained Lia as a name.

I don't like it one bit!

Why? Why give me such a girly name?

I brought this on myself.

I carelessly let this become my name.

"Onii-chan?"

Yuka looked toward her brother.

Unfortunately Fuyuha still has that dead atmosphere around him.

"Eh, his feelings are still hurt..."

Sitting in the corner, facing the corner, arms holding his knees, it was obvious how big the shock was.

"It's all idiot Rin-- no, idiot Lia's fault."

"Don't say it like that..."

Putting it that way is too harsh.

To be honest, I didn't think Fuyuha's reaction would be so big.

Is this the rumored lolicon?

Wow... how exaggerated...

"Lia-chan what do you plan on doing?"

"....."

I feel like I'm in the wrong.

No, no, it's better to have Fuyuki recover his spirit....

"Fuyuha-kun are you alright?"

"Ahh...."

After hearing me, Fuyuha turned his head over here.

His face looked like a girl after her favorite pet just died.

His two eyes still had tears glistening.

You're a man!

Are all lolicons so fragile?

"Fuyuha-kun?"

This isn't adding oil onto the fire, it's the complete opposite.

"Fuyuha-kun?"

"Right, Fuyuha-kun."

I purposefully let out a smile.

I admit my voice is attractive. At least that's what I feel.

The unknown things surrounding him disappeared, his entire expression returned...

"Sob!...."

So fast!

Faster than a car, no, faster than a bullet train... 比向日葵, 不, 比夏果还快!

"You... You.. what's your name?"

Suddenly.

He rushed right in front of me.

I rose both my hands.

Not only having a red face, he was stammering...

Ah-it's the first time I've seen Fuyuha like this.

Fuyuha, you can't judge a person by how they look....

"Azumabashi Ri, no... Azumabashi Ria..."

What would happen if he knew I was Jin-ichi?

I think he'd be depressed for many days; no, weeks, months, maybe even

years...

"Ria is it, such a cute name."

Wah~ the beast in him came up....

Even if it is a cute name, I'm not happy at all.

Sorry Fuyuha, I'm not gay...

"Tha...Thanks..."

There's no helping it, I can only bitterly smile.

"Mm...mm-"

I can't get loose.

I couldn't bring my held hands back!

.....

Fuyuha, you're too excited!

Hurry up and release me....

It's no good, my current strength won't work.

The Fuyuha in front of me whose eyes were sparkling didn't seem like he had any intention to let go.

If it goes on like this.

I have a bad feeling.

I'll need to ask for help...

Turning my head to look towards Yuka.

"Ah, I'll go prepare the water."

Why now?!

Why not earlier. You were just standing there watching the events unfold.

Also preparing the tea is not something you should be doing Yuka! That's what Rin-ichi should be doing!

Get back over here Yuka!

Like that, she left....

I looked at Rin-ichi.

Rin-ichi was viciously watching me and Fuyuha.

Rin-ichi, what's with your expression?

What did I do? Did I do something wrong?

I didn't do anything! I'm just being held by Fuyuha.

"Stop before you go too far."

"Ah!"

Saying that, Rin-ichi suddenly rushed between us.

Fuyuha was startled and let go of my hand.

"Really, how long were you planning on holding....ah..."

After speaking halfway through Rin-ichi suddenly blushed as if a child who did something wrong and hurriedly left the room.

Ah, what's up with that?

I don't understand the situation.

"Tea's ready~"

At the perfect time, Yuka brought the tea over.

She really prepared the tea...

How did you know where the tea leaves are in our house! And the tea cups!

"Ara? Rin-ichi?"

"Ah, I don't why but Rin-ichi ran off"

"So that's how it is~"

"Hah?"

"what's wrong with Rin-ichi? It seems like she was angry...."

Fuyuha as if not knowing what to do, looked nervous.

"If that's how it is, let's go back home onii-chan. We've already met Lia-chan."

"No wait... Let me do something first..."

Fuyuha didn't look like he wanted to part.

Do what?

Reluctantly, Fuyuha walked towards me.

I have a bad feeling...

Yuka suddenly grabbed Fuyuha from behind.

She pulled him towards the entrance with all her strength.

"No good... onii-chan... you can't do.... that kind of thing to Ria-chan-..."

It looked she was struggling to pull him...

That kind of thing? What kind of thing? \*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*, or even \*\*\*\*?

I hope it's none of those..

"It's alright, just a little!"

"A little of what?!"

Not good, not good, I must hurriedly retreat.

What followed....

"Ah!!"

Yuka wasn't able to hold on, and he was released "Ahh-!!"

Because of inertia, Fuyuha's body flew towards me...

Like a tragic story it happened...

What type of same-love 90s manga is this!

How did I become the heroine!

Fuyuha's body pinned me to the ground. Because of his weight, I couldn't budge.

"Ow..."

Holding his head, Fuyuha lifted himself up.

As a result he looked directly into my face... of course not my original face...

Blush

Fuyuha became dumbstruck.

"Idiot Ji-no, idiot Ria, dad's on the phone..."

Coincidentally, Rin-ichi came over.

As soon as she saw, she stopped talking.

The timing was too perfect.

Ah--

Curse you 90's era same-sex manga...

Youxiang = Yuka

Lingyi = Rin-ichi

Xiaguo = Mukomi-san

JingyiJun = Jin-ichi

Dongxie = Fuyuha

Liya = Ria



# Final Chapter - The dark green eyed young girl

Did I eat something weird?

Or am I too tired?

"How could...."

How could there be breakfast? The sight of so many luxurious breakfast dishes on the table is an illusion, right?

"Ah... maybe I'm too tired."

Ever since that evening 3 nights ago, I haven't had a regular meal yet.

Without a proper meal, it was always leftovers scrap food that served as my sustenance.

That cursed shooting star, it had to have been purposefully hurled at me by some person. Regardless of who that person is, regardless of he's an alien that shooting star was horrible, the person who threw it must be even more horrible.

Also, how could that be a shooting star.

Is there a comet that can change a person's sex? What sort of high tech technology is this? Was it a stunt by aliens? Without having to do a sex-change surgery, being able to enjoy the body of another sex? It was definitely a big stunt, it could probably make lots of money.

But I wasn't happy at all, experiencing it myself. It's as I said earlier, I don't like it one bit.

No one be so happy upon becoming a girl that they wouldn't be able to eat or drink for 3 days.

At least, I'm not someone like that.

I was forced to not be able to eat or drink.

Having subsisted on scraps for 3 days, it was hard for me.

Going to school without breakfast, along with having to take boring classes.

It's inevitable that one would be even more hungry.

It's obvious that going to classes while hungry and taking in each word the teacher says is impossible. No, someone being able to do it would be weird.

Are you saying I should go out for breakfast?

No no no, this is even more impossible.

Would one's one naturally born sister be so stupid? Definitely not. That bastard took away my living expenses leaving not even 10 yen.

Come to think of it, with even ten yen what would I be able to buy?

Bread?

The supermarket doesn't have anything lower than 100 yen, let alone something as luxurious as a rice ball.

I completely could not stand up to Rin-ichi.

Resisting would mean my entire life would be gone.

There's no such thing as a free lunch... yesterday was the same.

What happened that night, even now remains clear in my memory.

Fuyuha falling on my body.

"Ara~"

Was what Yuka said at the time after it happened.

No, more correctly it was what Yuka said after Rin-ichi saw it.

Afterwards, Fuyuha was carried away by Yuka, nothing really happened.

Afterwards, Rin-ichi didn't say anything to me.

Absolutely nothing. She only gave the phone to me.

"Jin-ichi, daddy will be coming home in a few days, is there anything you need~"

Father is nice, this is true, right?

"Why aren't you saying anything, Rin-ichi.."

What am I supposed to say?

At that time, I was still like that.

My voice hadn't changed back.

"Yes.. I... understand...."

I used a rough voice to respond.

Surprisingly I wasn't found out.

"What's wrong? Jin-ichi your voice sounds hoarse, are you sick?"

"...No... no I'm not..."

It was difficult.

At any rate, this is how it is.

No matter how you put it, I didn't eat dinner. Compared to yesterday, today I didn't even have dinner.

Though I don't know why, no matter how you look at it Rin-ichi was ignoring me.

She wasn't talking to me and making me dinner.

Was it because my stomach was empty last night, that I'm seeing a hallucination in the morning?

This big plate of foods is probably an illusion.

I should go back to sleep.

To put it bluntly, I'm still too tired in the morning. If I call off, I think the teachers will understand.

It should be an illusion.

If I was on the road to school and start hallucinating, that would be bad.

For example, seeing a red light as a green light. I don't want to die in my youth.

"Sleep, sleep, I should send a text to the teacher..."

"Wait!"

"Hey~ morning Rin-ichi. Help me text the teacher for a day off. I think I'm hallucinating."

It's a hallucination in the end.

Rin-ichi was wearing an apron, and holding a ... pot? At any rate it's a cooking utensil. Standing next to a luxurious dish, with her arms crossed, having a fairly impatient expression as she talked.

It was definitely an illusion, there's no way such a harmonious scene would be in my home.

My little sister wearing an apron, making breakfast, and providing for her great brother.

It's fake fake fake fake fake.

How could it be possible! This older-brother-abusing Rin-ichi could never do a thing like that.

"What illusion, hurry up and wash your face and brush your teeth, then come eat."

"Hah?"

Hearing this, I opened my eyes wide.

Is it still fake?

Even if I examine it closely, the hallucination is not disappearing. My mental disease must be quite severe. I should go back to sleep.

"It must be an illusion... I'm going back to sleep.."

"Jin-ichi!"

"Yes?"

I suddenly felt energy.

It wasn't an illusion!

Otherwise, I wouldn't have this reflex.

Are the Himalayas still the highest mountains?

"To ensure your physical and mental health, you can eat today"

"Eh?"

Physical and mental health? What does that mean?

"Not allowing Jin-ichi to eat so long in the past, I'm very sorry..."

"Hah?"

Rin-ichi is even apologizing to this trash brother?

Impossible, Rin-ich must have some plan.

Based on my 15 years as a big brother.

Rin-ichi, is my younger sister.

She's currently planning something nefarious to bring me down.

"Alright, stop standing there idly hurry up and eat or else you'll be late."

Was the food poisoned?

Using the chopsticks to pick up a vegetable.

I stared at her.

No, this image.

"Ugh, Jin-ichi if you won't eat, then I won't let you eat!"

"Yes! I'll eat!"

Rin-ichi looked like she was getting angry. I should hurry up and eat first. I immediately started stuffing my face with nutrition.

.....

The taste wasn't bad.

No, it was the original taste... just that it tasted slightly better than usual.....

.....

Meal over! This morning I was full!

"Wah~ so full~"

"Jin-ichi, if you want to eat something in particular next time, tell me, OK?"

"Ah?"

What "tell me what you want to eat next time"?

Is she harboring some secrets?

"Understand? I'm being considerate of you, Jin-ichi."

"Ah... got it."

Considerate?

Unthinkable.

It's even more incomprehensible than becoming a "loli" after being hit by a shooting star.

I must be too tired...

"Ah... I should go sleep..."

Smack.

Something hard smacked my face.

"Don't use your backpack to hit your brother!"

"Don't say those kind of "throw me" words."

"I never thought something like that!"

What kind of moron would say "come hit me" with that sort of stupid phrase.

"Yeah yeah, move stupid Jin-ichi."

"....."

Curses, if there wasn't breakfast, I would definitely seek revenge on Rin-ichi!

.....

Of course it was impossible.

School.

"Yo Jin-ichi, want some coffee?"

"Morning fuyuha, so energetic... can I get a cup of coffee..."

Where did he get his energy? His hand is holding holding a coffee maker...  
where did you get a coffee maker?!

"Yes, I'm very energetic~"

He followed up by giving me a cup of coffee.

This bastard's so energetic that he didn't notice I wasn't at the scene yesterday.

At least he hasn't asked up through now.

"Ah, is that so. Then why don't you add a mayu cream lid to the end." “啊，是吗。那在句尾后加马○盖子。”

"Wasn't that last time?"

"Ah, I guess so. Then say "Oniichan Yamete~" while making a movement like you're wet. “啊，好像是的。那么...边说‘哦泥酱，雅蠃蝶~’边做湿态的动作。”

"Oniichan, yamete~" 哦泥酱，雅蠃蝶~”

"Pu!!!"

The coffee that went into my mouth came out.

"Jin-ichi, you're a pervert in the end."

"You're in no position to say that!"

I didn't think his mood would be that good.

As for what the wet movement was, I won't explain it...

"What are those two doing..."

"Is it BL?"

"Oi oi, saying it that loud will make me hear it."

"Not good. He heard it."

The surrounding classmates started whispering.

No, you couldn't call it whispering, I heard it clearly.

"Jin-ichi-!"

"Yes!"

Crap, Rin-ichi was coming over here.

"Ah... Azumashi-san's sister is here."

"The person in the middle is Azumashi-san?"

"A forbidden love triangle~"

"How scandalous...."

.....

I can hear you guys....

How did I turn into the guy in the middle?

Never mind, I'm not into BL.

"Jin-ichi, what's this about a forbidden love triangle?"

Fuyuha asked.

"This guy is really clueless."

"Jin-ichi!"

"Yes!"

As a natural reflex, I stood up.

"She's come, she's come."

Rin-ichi immediately grabbed my hand and pulled me outside. Not only that, the classmates started whispering even more. Everyone was watching us.

She looked at me with a doubtful face. When she noticed I was looking at her, she purposefully smiled.

"Aha...haha.....ha....."

Having no alternative, she laughed...

I was then pulled up to the roof.

The school's roof was well-built. For safety, a fence was built, even more there were lots of seat to rest in.



It was a great place to eat lunch. Of course when it wasn't lunch time, it was used as place for private conversations.

Mainly lovers.

Unfortunately I was being dragged here by my oppressive brother-controlling sister.

"I forbid you from having any contact with Fuyuha-kun!"

Rin-ichi said with a stern face.

"Hah? why?"

If it was forbidden from meeting with a female student, I would understand since Rin-ichi forbade me from having a relationship with any girls, unless she agrees. Yuka was someone that Rin-ichi agreed for me to have contact with.

But I completely didn't understand why I had to break-off contact with Fuyuha. Could it be that Fuyuha was bullying Rin-ichi?

Even if Fuyuha was a lolicon, he wouldn't do that.

"Forbid means forbid, otherwise no lunch and dinner!"

"Yes...."

I was speechless.

Resisting was useless!

"Now that you know, return."

"Yes...."

After glancing at me, Rin-ichi went back down"

"Oi..."

I sighed.

Why was I forbidden from meeting with Fuyuha?

Don't tell me it's because what happened last night?

I felt it didn't matter...Lately so many weird events happened... I hope my life can be more normal...

---

L----O----S----

"Jin-ichi-kun~"

Someone greeted me with a rising voice.

It was Mukomi Natsuhate .

As a result I responded:

"Do you have something you need? *Mukomi-chan*"

"Ah? Chan?"

"No, I was bored, that's all."

It really was boring.

I was forced to not interact with Fuyuha.

Not only that, I've had to ignore Fuyuha innumerable times.

"Jin-ichi my pencil lead broke, lend me yours for a bit, thanks."

"....."

"Jin-ichi? Hellooo~"

"....."

"Hey, why are you ignoring me?"

"....."

"Hey~ say something already."

"....."

Ahh - ignoring a person is hard. Sorry Fuyuha.

"Chan isn't bad, just call me Mukomi-chan~"

"Ah?"

Saying something like that will cause others to misunderstand.

First of all, such a intimate way of calling will cause Rin-ichi to cut me into pieces...

"Nevermind nevermind, If I shout I think my life will be gone..."

"?"

She tilted her head, with a quizzical look.

"....Mukomi-chan?"

"Very good Very good~"

As if to reward me, Mukomi patted my head.

Why do I feel like a pet who performed a difficult trick and is congratulated by his master....

"Then, what is it?"

Changing the topic or else I'll be drawn into the flow.

"Ah, it's that thing...."

"What thing?! Look into my face! Saying it like that will cause misunderstandings!"

She covered her face.

It's probably the thing I agreed about with Mukomi-san yesterday.

Revealing the super power to her.

I tricked Mukomi-san by saying it's a superpower I have only at night, even hearing this super fake story she believed it.

Is her brain alright.....

"It's about the super power."

"Oh, I got it, I'll show it to you today at 6."

"No backing out."

"I won't, I won't...."

So tiring.....

"Then will we go to Rin-ichi-kun your house?"

"No, no need."

"Why?"

My house has a fairly dangerous person....

"At any rate that's no good. When the time comes, meet me on the school roof."

"Ok, got it."

She hurriedly left.

Leaving me by myself.

.....

I have a bad feeling about this.

Hopefully it's wrong.....

.....

At the end of the school day....

En, to be honest there's nothing to be happy about.

Telling Rin-ichi I had something I had to do so I couldn't go home with her.

After sending Rin-ichi away what follows is to go up to the roof at 6.

"Bored."

I sat in the classroom staring into the sky while bored.

Evening.

The sun gradually set.

It was only 5:20.

There was still 30 minutes until I would leave, I don't know what to do in such a long time.

Should I just idle, or do the school assigned homework?

Meh, I'll just leave the homework for now.

That type of things causes discomfort just by touching it. When the time

comes I'll just ask Fuyuha for it.

No, wait a moment.

Asking Fuyuha? Dinner?

Not good. Rin-ichi said not to have any contact with Fuyuha, even though I don't know the reason.

What am I going to do about my homework now?

For me who barely listens in class, I have no idea how to complete it.

In the past I could see Fuyuha's homework and just roughly recollect what the teacher says and could pass the bar. What do I do now?

.....

It became 5:50.

I can't worry about too many things, move out.

Picking up the backpack I left the classroom.

I went upstairs.

"I hope I won't become like that today."

Even if I disappoint Mukomi's wishes.

But in the end I still want to return to normal.

At any rate I'll first get through tonight.

.....

"en, Mukomi already came here first."

Opening the door and seeing Mukomi already standing there.

"That's not right, it's Mukomi-chan~"

"Alright, Alright, Mukomi-chan, next up is I'll show it you."

5:59.

Crash--

My body emitted light.

Sudddenly, I felt someone was watching me, it was probably Mukomi opening her eyes wide, I paid it no mind.

"Alright."

The surroundings got taller, this is definite.

My hair was heavy, because it became long.

En, in the end I changed.

Actually I wasn't willing at all.

"En... such an amazing super power...."

"Oi...."

Mukomi stared at me in a dumbfounded manner.

Her hands next to her mouth, mouth opened wide, her eyes unmoving.

"Super power...."

"Ah... that's right. ....oi?"

The 3rd person's sound.... not Mukomi's... a girl's sound.

A soft sound came from behind.

I turned my head.

"For it to be a becoming a girl's superpower..."

"Such long hair...."

Gold hair, with twintails like Yuka, except having a smaller body.

"....."

Her bangs were very long. But in contrast her eyes were covered, long enough to reach her nose.

Her bangs were not dense, allowing an indistinct impression of her eyes to show through.

The wind blew.

It was a dark green color.

And even more she was standing on top of the rooftop door.